

Alone Again (Naturally)

Donny Osmond

In a little while from now
If I'm not feeling any less sour
I promised myself to treat myself
Visit a nearby tower

And climbing to the top
And throw myself off
In an effort to make it clear to
Whoever what it's like when your shattered

Left standing in the lurch
At a church where people saying
"My, that's tough, she stood him up
No point in us remaining"

"We may as well go home"
As I did on my own
Alone again naturally

To think that only yesterday
I was cheerful, bright and gay
Looking forward to but who wouldn't do
The role I was about to play

But as if to knock me down
Reality came around
And without so much as a mere touch
Cut me into little pieces

Leaving me to doubt
Talk about God and His mercy
For if He really does exist
Why did He desert me

In my hour of need?
I truly am indeed
Alone again naturally

It seems to me that there are more hearts
Broken in this world
That can't be mended, left unattended
What do we do? What do we do?

Alone again naturally

Looking back over the years
Whatever else that appears
I remember I cried when my father died
Never wishing to hide the tears

And at sixty-five years old
My mother, God rest her soul
Couldn't understand why the only man
She had ever loved had been taken?

Leaving her to start
With a heart so badly broken

Despite encouragement from me
No words were ever spoken

And when she passed away
I cried and cried all day
Alone again naturally
Alone again naturally